

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

THIRTEENTH YEAR

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JANUARY 11th, 1915.

PRICE TWO CENTS

MARK IT DOWN--
JAN. 15 TH.

Annual Mid-Winter
Reduction Sale Begins That Date.

SUBSTANTIAL REDUCTIONS
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

ECKER T'S STORE,
"On The Square"

Store closes every evening at 6 o'clock except Saturday

PHOTOPLAY

LORD CECIL INTERVENES.....LUBIN

The first episode of the Beloved Adventure, a serial story consisting of fifteen single reels, in which ARTHUR JOHNSON and LOTTIE BRISCOE play the leads. Will run every Monday. In this episode the girl is saved from a marriage that was planned by rascals.

THE TIDES OF SORROW.....BIOGRAPH

A story of the fishing banks.

ON LONESOME MOUNTAIN.....TWO REEL LUBIN

Here in the mountains of Kentucky, he becomes infatuated with the daughter of a clansman.

Show Starts 6:15.

Admission 5 Cents

WALTER'S THEATRE

TO-NIGHT

JESSE L. LASKY PRESENTS

WINCHELL SMITH'S GRIPPING HEART STORY

THE ONLY SON

WITH THE FAVORITE JUVENILE STAR

THOS. W. ROSS

IN THE ROLE HE CREATED

A romance within a romance. The oft told tale of love's and each more gripping than the conquest, in a new and unconventional other.

IN FIVE PARTS 200 SCENES SELECT CAST

SPECIAL MUSIC BY THEATRE ORCHESTRA

Three Shows 6:30, 8:00, 9:30

ADMISSION ADULTS 10c CHILDREN 5c

Special after Christmas Sale

Two Cakes of soap & bx of Talcum

for 31 Cents.

GET IT WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS.

People's : Drug : Store

CLEAN UP SALE OF

Winter Suit and Overcoat Fabric.

SPECIAL REDUCED PRICES.

Strictly Cash.

J. D. LIPPY, . . . Tailor

DURING JANUARY

20 per cent. reduction on all WINTER Suitings.

Store will close every evening except Saturday at 6 o'clock.

Rogers, Martin Company

Agents for Footers Dye Works.

Did You Ever Use
Dr. Hudson's Colic Cure?
How Much Have You on Hand?

TOWN HAS FORTY CASES OF MUMPS

Fresh Outbreak Follows First Week
of Schools' Reopening. Disregard
of Health Board's Regulations
Blamed for Epidemic.

A fresh outbreak of mumps, and one feared by the board of health, has made its appearance. Forty cases are now listed and under quarantine. On Sunday nine new sufferers were reported, five on Saturday and several others on each of the two preceding days, with every indication that a further spread of the disease will occur.

It was the expectation of the local health board that, about a week following the reopening of the schools, there would be a renewed appearance of the uncomfortable ailment but they were not anticipating such a widespread infection. The disregard of regulations is blamed for the present condition.

The health board officers are now trying to secure evidence against one family where a case of mumps appeared and no report was made. A physician was not summoned and the child allowed to go about as usual. From this it is believed that some of the present epidemic arose and every effort will be made to make an example of the offending parent who failed to make a report to the proper officials.

The quarantines are creating a great deal of inconvenience for those affected. The yellow tags appear in every part of town and people in all walks of life have been caught in the spread of the disease. The list of quarantined homes includes that of a minister, a school teacher, a county official, and a number of others in public life. Children attending public school and college are losing valuable time by reason of the regulations, but the board of health will continue to enforce rigidly all the provisions covering the matter so that the epidemic may be wiped out at the earliest possible moment.

The earlier outbreak which occurred shortly before Christmas is about at an end and most of the quarantines placed at that time will be lifted in a few days.

PLAN CHANGES

Fruit Growers Association will Revise its Constitution.

At a meeting held in Bendersville on Saturday afternoon the Fruit Growers' Association of Adams County elected these officers for the year, president, C. Arthur Gries; vice presidents, William E. Grove, H. M. Kellier, Frederick E. Gries, Eli P. Garretson, and John A. Knouse; recording secretary, C. A. Wolf; corresponding secretary, E. C. Tyson; treasurer, W. S. Adams.

A committee was appointed to consider the revision of the constitution so that sufficient revenues will be provided to carry on a more extensive publicity campaign, and to provide for the salary of a paid secretary. The members to make a report on this matter are W. E. Grove, E. C. Tyson, R. M. Eldon, W. S. Adams and C. A. Gries.

A large portion of the session was taken up with a discussion of the value the association had been in the past to the fruit growers of the county, and ways in which it could be still more valuable in the future. It was decided to increase the number of monthly meetings held outside of Bendersville during the year. The next session will be held at Cashtown on Saturday afternoon, February 13.

PERFECT RECORD

Pupils Do not Miss a Day in County School.

The following pupils were present every day at Belmont School, Cumberland township during the fourth month, Edna Stevens, Rhoda Burke, Mary Miller, Esther Stevens, Lester Kime, William Stevens, John Burke, Clara Kime and Luther Stevens. Mary E. Funt, teacher.

SPELLING BEES

Two Contests will Take Place Wednesday Evening.

A spelling bee will be held at Fairview School, Mt. Joy township, on Wednesday evening, January 13. The same evening a spelling bee will be held at Kilpatrick's School, Mt. Pleasant township.

CHURCH CROWDED AS REVIVAL OPENS

Success of Series of Meetings Assured by Opening Service on Sunday Night. Music a Feature. Dr. Oyler Calls for Volunteers.

With inspiring music led by a well trained chorus of fifty voices, a sermon the keynote of which was optimism, and a congregation that filled every seat of the church, the Methodist revival opened Sunday evening under most favorable circumstances. The enthusiasm of pastor and congregation, with the interest of the large number of visitors, gave every indication that a further spread of the disease will occur.

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ent condition.

Gettysburg has seldom had a chorus that sang with the spirit and vim of that now leading the meetings in the Methodist church and, when the first hymn was announced, the audience quickly joined in with them and made the edifice fairly ring with song. This characterized all the congregational singing during the evening. Dr. and Mrs. Oyler established themselves in the hearts of their audience as revival singers when they rendered "The Old Account was Settled" and "The Bridal Procession", two songs that have come to be favorites in the hearts of many Gettysburg people.

Dr. Oyler's sermon subject was "A Call for Volunteers". In it he decried the tendency to look upon religious work as not effective. "The world was never as good as it is now", he said. He pointed out the Christian service as the most reasonable in the world and urged all to give the question their prayerful thought.

No decisions were asked the first evening. To-night the service will be opened at half past seven o'clock.

Revival Notes

The new semi-indirect lighting system recently installed in the church was seen for the first time Sunday evening by a large proportion of the audience. It has added greatly to the appearance of the auditorium.

A bright electric light at the entrance of the church bears the inscription "Welcome" and the greeting given all comers by the efficient corps of ushers bears out the legend.

"Get Right With God", the motto of the revival, is suspended in large letters of gilt above the pulpit.

Milton R. Remmel is chorister for the series of services. The manner in which the chorus responded to his direction Sunday night shows that the choice was well made.

FREE LECTURES

Seminary and College Chapels to Have Lectures this week.

Dr. C. P. Wiles, editor of the Sunday School literature of the Lutheran church, will give a lecture in the Seminary Chapel on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 on "My Methods of Bible Study". The public is invited.

"Some Social Aspects of Foreign Missions" is the subject of a free lecture to be given in Bräu Chapel on Wednesday evening at 8:15 o'clock.

Former Officers of Insurance Company are all Re-Elected.

At a meeting of the policy holders of the Gettysburg Mutual Fire Insurance Company this morning the board of sixteen managers was elected and they then re-elected the former officers. The new board is composed of the same membership as last year with the exception of one member, T. V. Topper, of McSherrystown, who succeeds V. H. Lilly.

YORK REVIVAL

Evangelist Biederwolf to Conduct Meetings there in Fall.

York clergymen are preparing for a big revival in York next fall, when a campaign will be conducted. Evangelist Biederwolf will conduct these meetings, which will be held in a tabernacle either on the fair grounds or the old Reservoir track.

A property for rent from April 1st, at 144 Carlisle street. All modern conveniences. Heated with hot water. Apply Dr. Liehl—advertisement 1

HIGH GEAR AND THE SPEED LIMIT

Only Way to Get there Says C. S. Reaser to Employees of the Gettysburg Furniture Plant. Opportunity for All. His Own Life.

"If you want to 'get there' you must travel on high gear. You must go all the time, and go the speed limit", said C. S. Reaser, manager of the Gettysburg Furniture Company, to his employees at their annual banquet given in the social rooms of St. James Lutheran church Saturday evening.

In America there is an opportunity for every man. I remember well the days when I slept in a barn and did not know where my next meal was coming from. I recall distinctly walking the streets of York for days in search of a job. Finally I got one paying \$2.25 a week. I took it, secured board for \$2.75 and had to get it by putting fifty cents a week 'on tick.'

The opportunity is open for every man if he sticks to his job.

"It's up to you, it's up to me, and it's up to every one of us to do our level best. I always like to build high. I want to see the day when the china closets and whatever else we may produce shall be the best of its kind in America."

"We hope to put the Gettysburg plant on a profit sharing basis. Wouldn't you all enjoy walking up to the office once a year and drawing a substantial additional sum as your share of the company's business? To get this you must work harder and fight harder than ever before. This business is a fight to the finish and a battle every day in the week."

With these words and the same warnings which he gave the employees of the other plant a week ago Mr. Reaser concluded his earnest talk. John D. Keith was toastmaster of the evening and called on Rev. William R. Glen, E. P. Miller, Charles Culp, Harry Shryock, S. A. Martin, Wm. Arch McClean and John Raymond, all of whom responded.

An appetizing supper was served and the affair proved to be as enjoyable in every way as the similar events of other years.

ICE DID DAMAGE

Cottages along Conewago are Battered. Boats Demolished.

The ice which covered the Conewago Creek for the past few weeks was broken during the rain and thaw and now the water is clear of ice at many points.

The ice did considerable damage at the cottages along the creek above New Oxford, many boat-landings having been carried away. The porch in front of the cottage of Fred. W. Weber was broken to pieces and carried off, while many of the other cottages suffered minor damages. Several boats which had been left in the stream or on the banks were also broken. It is said that the banks are piled high with tons of ice.

The motor-boat belonging to "Arbor Vitae" cottage, is missing, and was either carried down the stream or was sunken, as it cannot be found.

POLICE INSTRUCTIONS

Burgess will Try to Get them Winter Uniforms.

Burgess Raymond held a two hour conference with the police on Saturday in which he gave them instructions for their work. He is specially anxious to stop "alley gambling" and will make an effort to break it up. He asked that all offenders againstborough ordinances be brought before him in the future. Chief Emmons stated that he had received no fees as the result of prosecutions under ordinances brought before local justices.

The Burgess promised to try to get an appropriation from council for suitable winter uniforms.

NEW CHURCH MEMBERS

Three Gettysburg Congregations Have Winter Accessions.

Twenty nine new members were received at St. James Lutheran church on Sunday. The Presbyterian church received seven new members, and on Friday evening three new members were received by the College Lutheran church.

FOR SALE or rent: house and store room on Chambersburg street. Inquire of J. A. Tawney.—advertisement 1

TO HAVE SUNDAY SCHOOL RALLIES

State Worker will Come into Adams County the Latter Part of the Week. Meetings Scheduled for Three Towns.

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from their Respective Towns. Personals and Many Brief Items.

BIGLERVILLE

Biglerville—Cyrus Gries, who has been quite ill, is much improved at this writing.

Mrs. C. E. Miller spent Sunday at the home of her parents in Mechanicsburg.

George Gries, of New York City, is visiting at the home of his father, C. S. Gries, at Guernsey.

Mrs. Paul W. Longsdorf and two children, Alice and Charles, returned last week to their home in Jenkinsburg, after visit with the family of C. L. Longsdorf.

Miss Myrtle Watkins returned to her home on Sunday after spending several weeks with relatives in Lebanon.

Miss Pearle Rice spent the weekend with friends in Harrisburg.

Aaron Schlosser has been spending a few days in Pittsburgh.

The Biglerville W. C. T. U. held a mothers' meeting at the home of Mrs. S. N. Bowes on Tuesday evening. Devotions were in charge of Mrs. Bowes and Mrs. Naylor. Roll call was responded to by sentiments. Mrs. Thomas read a paper on "Early Training", and Miss Heiges read from the Union Signal concerning "The Christian Home". Mrs. Isaac Wilson read from "The Beautiful Life", Miss Willard's tribute to her mother, and Mrs. Slaybaugh read a paper on "Mother's Smile". After a song by Edna Ulrich and some remarks, the meeting adjourned to meet at the home of Mrs. Sandoe the first Tuesday evening in February.

MRS. WASH. METZGAR

Pneumonia Causes Death of Abbottstown Woman.

Mrs. Washington Metzgar died at her home in Abbottstown Saturday evening from pneumonia and a form of heart trouble, aged 68 years and 8 days. Mr. Metzgar died about twelve years ago.

She leaves three children, Charles Metzgar, New York; George Metzgar, Abbottstown; and Mrs. Mary Oberlander, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Metzgar was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

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PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

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BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

Want ads. One cent per word each insertion. Two cents a word if guaranteed first page position. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in our general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING

For Your Stock & Poultry?

"This is a poor time of year for eggs" said a poultryman recently.

"Sure it is" replied his friend, "but are you doing anything for your chickens, I find mine respond fairly well when I regularly use ——'s Poultry food."

There are many good Poultry and Stock Foods. Unquestionably they stimulate the egg productive powers of hens and the stock foods help keep the stock in Condition, especially this time of year. A dollars worth of Stock Food may save ten in doctor's fees.

Ask for Your Favorite Brand at

Adams County Hardware Co.

YOU DON'T NEED A PERMIT

to sell Hides or to move them if you live in the townships that have had the Quarantine lifted.

For the few remaining quarantined townships, I will secure a permit.

Bell Hides, 14 and 15 cts per lb. Calf Hides . . . \$1.50 each

See Copies of last week's Times for the prices, I pay for FURS and JUNK.

Always sell to VEINER and be sure you receive full value for your Products.

HARRY VEINER,
BOTH TELEPHONES,
217 N. STRATTON ST

HERE IT IS AT LAST: THE BEST FOR LITTLE MONEY

The GRANT ROADSTER

The neatest little car on the market. Can run faster, stick to the road better, and go more miles on less gas than any car built. Sell your horse and get a GRANT. It's cheaper. I am going to give the first buyer a cash present of Thirty-five Dollars. Call at the LINCOLN WAY HOTEL and let me show you what this car will do. I will be able to show the GRANT SIX about the 15th of January.

JOHN F. WALTER,
Agent for Adams County

PRIVATE SALE

Of 1 Pr. extra fine large Bay Mules coming 2 years old and 3 Horse colts coming 3 years old;

1 a light Bay trotting colt bred in Kentucky by fancy trotting stock, never handled. The other two are Dark Brown. One a mare and the other a horse, these colts are well broke to work and drive single and double. These are extra fine colts and will make good drivers and work horses.

CALL OR PHONE.

M. R. Snider,
Harney, Md.

ELECTION NOTICE

Annual meeting of the shareholders of the Biglerville National Bank, will be held in their banking house at 2:00 o'clock on TUESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1915, for the purpose of electing seven directors for the ensuing year.

E. D. HEIGES
Cashier

Despise the Little Fears.
Don't be afraid of shadows. They are really not dangerous of themselves, and have often been known to be quite friendly—especially in sweethearts times. You were not afraid of them then.

THE WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY

Schedule Effective Sunday, Sept. 27, 1914.

Daily, leave 5:50 a. m., for Baltimore, stopping at Hanover.

Daily except Sunday, leave 8:39 a. m., for York and intermediate stations.

Daily, 3:44 p. m., for Baltimore, York and intermediate stations. No connection for York on Sunday.

Daily, 10:09 a. m., for Magers-town, and intermediate stations and the West.

Daily except Sunday, 5:38 p. m., for Hagerstown and intermediate stations.

Daily, 11:22 p. m., for Hagers-town, Cumberland and Pittsburgh.

NOTICE

If you need sewing machine supplies of any kind or your machine needs repairing.

Call on or write,

R. F. Lott,
304 W. Middle St.

BRITAIN INSISTS UPON RIGHTS

Note Concedes Principle of Shipping Protest.

CONCURS IN VIEWS OF U. S.

England Declares Alleged Fraudulent Shipping Practices Force Search of Ships.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The reply of Great Britain to the protest of the United States against British practices in interfering with the neutral trade of this country was made public at the state department.

In tone the British note is even more friendly and in spirit quite as frank as the American note. It is in most respects a convincing argument in support of the British exercise of its control of the seas and seeks to refute some of the contentions set forth in the American protest.

Aside from the protest against the methods rather than the principle of the British policy, it was considered that the strongest point in the American note was the contention that Great Britain had violated her own and accepted rule in her treatment of foodstuff as absolute contraband when consigned to neutral countries adjoining Germany.

The British reply to this contention is probably the weakest point in the reply. While it is maintained that Great Britain has adhered to the accepted rule, and while it is declared that it is her present intention to do so, an excuse for departure from the rule in future is sought in the allegation that her enemies are violating the accepted rules of civilization and humanity.

As was expected, Great Britain gives every assurance that could be desired of conducting her operations with the least possible harm to the interests of the United States and those of neutral trade in general and borrowing the very language of the American note with regard to trade interest, asserts that only such interference as "is necessary to protect the belligerent's national safety, and then only to the extent to which this is necessary," it is warranted or intended by Great Britain.

It is explained that this note is a preliminary communication, and will be followed by one dealing in more detail with the issues raised.

Taking up the American contention that British practices have caused a depression in American trade by denying American products their established markets in neutral countries, the British cite the American export figures for November, 1913 and 1914. Great Britain concedes that cotton may have fallen off, but points out that she cannot be blamed for that, as she has practiced the intention of not interfering with cotton as contraband of war.

Replying to the American contentions regarding copper, Great Britain shows from American figures how tremendously the imports of copper by the neutral countries contiguous to Germany and Austria have increased since the war.

"With such figures," the note declares, "the presumption is very strong that the bulk of copper consigned by these countries has recently been intended not for their own use, but for that of a belligerent who cannot import it direct."

It is declared that four cargoes of copper and aluminum nominally consigned to Sweden are known by the British authorities to have been definitely consigned to Germany, and hence are being detained for prize court proceedings.

It is clearly stated in the note that Great Britain believes that the United States must bear some of the responsibility for delays for neutral shipping because of its action in prohibiting the publication of ships' manifests until thirty days after they have left port, the effect of which has been, the note declares, the examination and detention of more ships than would otherwise have been necessary.

Steel Trade Is Reviving.

New York, Jan. 11.—The United States Steel corporation in its monthly tonnage statement showed an increase of 512,651 tons in unfilled orders on its books. This is the first increase in nearly a year. The total of unfilled orders on hand on Dec. 31 was 3,836,643 tons, against 3,394,552 tons on Nov. 30.

WIFE KILLS HUSBAND

Police Say Violent Quarrel at Party Ended in Murder.

Hagerstown, Md., Jan. 11.—Clifford Leggett, thirty years old, was shot and instantly killed at his home here.

His wife, Minnie, thirty-three years old, formerly of Upton, Pa., daughter of Abraham Lincoln Duhleberg, now of Hagerstown, was arrested, charged with the shooting.

Floyd Sachman, whom Mrs. Leggett stated handed her the revolver, was arrested, charged with complicity in the murder.

A party was being held at Leggett's home. A violent quarrel arose, in which all left the house, but Mrs. Clifford Leggett, who is alleged to have shot her husband when he re-entered the house. Mrs. Leggett escaped, but was arrested in bed.

Convicted of Wife Murder.

Pottsville, Pa., Jan. 11.—"Guilty of murder in the first degree," was the verdict rendered against Michael Louis, of St. Clair. The commonwealth charged that Louis murdered his wife in October, 1913, and afterwards fled while the state police were still investigating.

Whale Mistaken For Submarine.

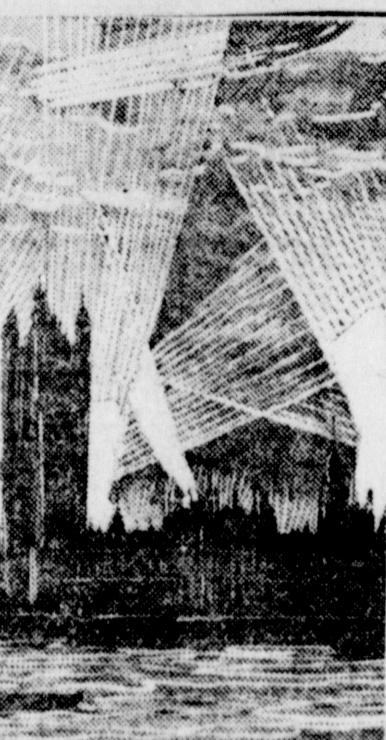
Rotterdam, Jan. 11.—A dead whale has drifted ashore on the northern part of the Dutch coast, riddled with three-inch shells. It obviously had been mistaken for a submarine.

Jan. 14—Basket Ball, Muhlenberg College Gymnasium.

Jan. 21—Basket Ball, Albright College Gymnasium.

LONDON AT NIGHT.

Searchlights In City Turn Night Into Day.



FIERCE FIGHTING AT STEINBACH

Alsatian Village Scene of Hand-to-Hand Struggle.

REPORTS ARE CONFLICTING

Both French and Germans Claim to Have Advantage—Battle Rages at Soissons—Teuton Blockhouse Destroyed.

London, Jan. 11.—Alsace has displaced Belgium as the cockpit of the most furious fighting between the French and the Germans, with battles of the greatest savagery now raging for the possession of two villages of strategic value—Steinbach and Burnhaupt-le-Haut.

Both the French and German armies have been heavily reinforced, and it is clear that the kaiser has determined to spare no effort to thwart the design of the French to float the flag of the republic over the provinces lost in the war of 1870-71.

So closely is the ground being contested in Alsace that the artillery forces are taking relatively little part in the battles of the last few days. Following the defeat of the kaiser's troops at Steinbach they retreated for only fifty yards to the east of that village, where they took shelter behind previously prepared earthworks. From this shelter they immediately launched a series of attacks surpassing in violence even their futile onslaughts in the Belgian campaign.

Time after time the Germans had swarmed up to the French lines, displaying determination and courage that won the unqualified admiration of their foes. The struggles that ensued were unspeakably grim and awe inspiring in their intensity. After the first volleys fired by the French as the Germans leaped forward there was little shooting—there was no time for it.

The onrushing tide of Teutons was met at the edge of the French trenches by a solid wall of soldiers who used their bayonets with deadly effect. As the first rank fell the second took its place, and this was true of the French as well as the Germans.

Battalion after battalion of reserves swept forward on each side to take part in the struggle, which lost all semblance of a battle in the abandonment of strategy for hand-to-hand duels—soldier of the republic against soldier of the kaiser's empire.

Reports from the front were conflicting as to the result of this combat for the mastery of Steinbach, now in progress night and day for over six days.

Advices from the French reported that they still held the village and that the fighting was going on at its eastern end, where it was said the Germans had been effectively checked.

A special dispatch announces that a Turkish army, composed of Syrians and led by German officers, is now advancing upon Egypt. The Eighth Turkish army corps has left Damascus with 6000 camels for the crossing of the intervening desert.

A dispatch from Petrograd states that the Russian troops in Bukowina are marking time in anticipation of a joint invasion of Transsylvania, with Rumanian troops fighting side by side with the czar's forces.

Italy is being fired with the war spirit by the news of the heroic death of the grandsons of Garibaldi on the French battlefields. Italy's declaration of war, however, appears to wait on action by Rumania.

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On the other hand, dispatches from Berlin declared that the emperor's flag once more flew over Steinbach—that the French had been driven back before the vast hordes of Germans who had hurried themselves against the lines of the defenders without giving or asking respite.

German civilians are leaving Ostend because the allies have now advanced to within nine miles of that town, according to a dispatch to the Amsterdam Telegram from its Sluis correspondent.

The German war office in Berlin gave out an official statement, declaring that French attacks to recapture the village of Burnhaupt-le-Haut, in Alsace, at night had failed. It is said, also, that onslaughts by the French near Nieport, Belgium, northeast of Soissons, France, and near Perthes-Hurles, all were repulsed by the kaiser's troops. A battle is now raging at the town of Soissons, the statement says.

According to the German announcement, the battle at Burnhaupt-le-Haut has been one of great violence. Great numbers of the killed and wounded are reported as lying out on the field of combat and in the neighboring woods.

The following official statement was issued in Paris:

"From the sea to the Oise there has been an artillery duel. On the Aisne, in the region of Soissons, the enemy has not been able in spite of numerous attacks to recover the trenches which he lost. At the end of the day he renewed the bombardment of Soissons."

"In Champagne, from Rheims to the Argonne, our artillery has maintained a very effective fire on the German trenches, dispersing at many points the positions which he captured at Perthes-Hurles and around the village have been organized. A counter attack by the enemy west of Perthes was repulsed."

"On the border of the farm at Beaurevoir we have accomplished an advance at two points, winning some ground to the west and capturing a field work to the north."

"In the Argonne the enemy bombarded the region of Fleur de Paris. We replied to the fire and destroyed a German blockhouse. The enemy's efforts to capture hill 263 are continuing. To the west of Bousenelle all our positions have been maintained."

"On the heights of the Meuse, in the forest of Apremont, an attack by the enemy broke down under the fire of our artillery. In the Vosges, northwest of Wattwiller (Alsace) and in the region of Thann we have likewise repulsed the enemy's attacks."

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

MRS. THOMAS D. SCHALL.

Wife of Blind Congressman Elect from Minnesota.



PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town People Visiting Here and Those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Mrs. J. W. Kendlehart accompanied Mrs. Paul Carling to her home in Glen Gardner, New Jersey, to-day and will visit there for several weeks.

Mrs. Agnes Starner, of West High street, left

TRADE SECRETS FOR HOUSEWIVES

Cuts of Meat Explained by Demonstrator.

AMUSING QUESTIONS ASKED

One Woman Wanted to Know How She Was to Tell Cut When Ordering by Telephone—Each Woman Present Got Diagram Showing Side of Beef and How It Is Sliced.

Crowds filled the headquarters of the National Housewives' league in New York city to learn the different cuts of meat and see beef, veal, lamb and mutton cut by an expert. It was the informal opening of the headquarters for real work, and, although the meeting was called for 10:30 o'clock, the women began to arrive at 9. They had notebooks, in which they jotted down the facts given them, they asked interested questions, and the women at the rear stood up through the long demonstration.

Theodore Carleowitz, who demonstrates at Teachers' college and other places where educational work in domestic science is carried on, did the talking, while two assistants cut up the meat. Each woman present received a diagram showing a side of beef, with the various cuts marked off.

Some of the questions set the audience laughing. The women had been told that an economical housekeeper with a family of some size would buy an entire crossrib piece of beef—fourteen pounds at 21 cents a pound—from which she would get two steaks, a pot roast and a good soup. Or she was told that she would get a good steak from this same piece by buying the first cut of the crossrib.

"But how can you be sure you get that first cut?" asked a woman from the front row of seats.

"See the whole crossrib," answered Carleowitz.

"But if you ordered by telephone?" she continued, and the other women shouted with laughter.

"Ladies," said Mrs. Julian Henth when there was quiet again, "don't do it."

"A skirt steak is one you will find very good," said the demonstrator a little later. "It is only 18 cents a pound, and some people like the flavor."

"How do you spell 'skirt?'" called another woman at the slide, her pencil poised in air, and the audience shouted again as the demonstrator replied, "S-k-i-r-t."

Describes a Chuck Steak.

"A chuck steak," said Carleowitz, beginning on his side of beef, "may be had now for 10 cents and a chuck roast" for 16. This steak has not the taste of the sirloin, but is more nourishing than the porterhouse. From the cheaper grade of chuck, with the bone out, you get a pot roast, but it is coarse. The top chuck at 19 cents makes a fine pot roast.

"The first and second ribs are 24 cents a pound. The fourth, at 20 cents, is just as good and perhaps better. The ninth and tenth rib outside roll roast has no bone and no waste and is 18 cents, but is not as tender. The inside roll roast is nice and tender. It is 25 cents, but it is economical. Five pounds of it will equal eight pounds of rib roast."

The flank of the beef, at 9 cents a pound, is the best for rendering—to use for deep fat frying or things of that kind—better than suet, as it does not get hard, according to the expert.

"The top sirloin makes a good pot roast and beef in a mode and bought whole, is 20 cents a pound," he continued. "The first cut will cost 25 cents. The porterhouse steak, from the loin of beef, costs 25 cents a pound and the Delmonico steak 25 cents. The short sirloin will weigh in the neighborhood of a pound and is good for small families. It is tender and of good flavor, is 25 cents a pound, but is demand and hard to get. The flat bone sirloin of beef is better than the round there is about 2 cents difference in the price, and the fillet is in this. A fillet of beef costs 60 cents a pound. A whole fillet in a good loin of beef will weigh about seven pounds."

"The bottom round of beef makes corned beef, beef à la mode and pot roast, at 24, 25 and 26 cents a pound. The round end of the rump, at 22 cents a pound, is used to make corned beef. The leg of beef makes soup stock, 25 cents with the bone and 17 cents without, and a piece of the bone thrown in. The neck of beef makes soup, but nothing is as good as the leg."

Carleowitz told his audience how to tell lamb from mutton. The bone of the lamb cuts through, but the mutton will only break at the joint.

Here's a Model New York.

A model of New York city, twenty-six feet square and showing every detail of the great metropolis from sky scrapers to bridges and transportation lines, is faithfully reproduced at the Panama-Pacific International exposition. Visitors to the exposition will get the same view of New York as an aviator hovering in his machine some hundreds of feet above the city. Even the steamships at the docks and the statue of Liberty are shown, and at night the miniature city will be beautifully illuminated.

Wall Paper From China
Wall paper originated in China in the fourth century.

Song of the Ticker

RADIUM FAILS TO SAVE PATIENT

LAWYER CONQUERED TONGUE CANCER; SUCCUMBS TO ANOTHER.

REAL TROUBLE IN THROAT.

Deeper Growth Not Discovered Until Long After Treatment—City Solicitor of Asbury Park, N. J., Asked Reporters to Watch Developments—Thought Permanent Cure Was Effectual.

Eight months after he called the reporters into his office to tell them that radium had cured his cancer of the tongue, City Solicitor Samuel A. Patterson of Asbury Park, N. J., died of cancer. He had been pronounced free from the disease and had been so much benefited that he was able to resume the work he had dropped, but when his throat began to trouble him it was found that the radium had not touched the growth in that part and that what it had burned away was a mere offshoot of the real trouble.

Mr. Patterson was first aware that something was wrong with him about fifteen months ago. As he was arguing a case in the court of common pleas at Freehold, N. J., a jagged tooth, from which the gold crown had come off, cut his tongue. He consulted a doctor and he advised him that he was suffering from cancer.

Determined to make a fight for it, Mr. Patterson went to New York and had a treatment with radium. Just about then the case of Congressman Bremer was arousing great interest. He had been treated by Dr. Howard A. Kelly of Baltimore and had had eleven tubes of radium applied to the cancer in his shoulder for twelve hours at a stretch. Mr. Patterson went to Baltimore to consult Dr. Kelly. By this time his tongue had become so much affected that he had had to abandon cases which he was trying in the courts. His enunciation had become thick and painful, and it was difficult for even his intimate friends to understand him.

Inflicted Painful Burns.

Dr. Kelly told him that he thought he had a chance. Mr. Patterson was willing to try anything, and for two hours he submitted to the application of radium tubes to the right side of his tongue and neck. They inflicted such painful burns that it was impossible for him to wear a collar for two weeks, but they produced at once a notable improvement in his powers of speech.

Then he made a second trip to Baltimore, and this time submitted to the treatment for about an hour. It seemed then that he was practically cured, and he was able to talk so clearly that he resumed his duties. Dr. Kelly had told him to come back a third time, but when he paid that visit his tongue had improved so greatly that it was decided that no more radium was necessary, and he was discharged as cured.

It was then that Mr. Patterson called in the reporters to hear about his case. They found that his tongue was still discolored and looked brownish, and that its flesh was hard and his speech was still thick. These symptoms, he assured the newspaper men, he had been told by the doctor were purely the result of the radium treatment and that as soon as the effect of the burns wore off he would speak as well as ever he did.

For some weeks after this Mr. Patterson kept to his court work and did not again complain of any trouble with his tongue. It was, however, the deeper cancer, which was not discovered for some time afterward and had not been affected by the radium treatment, which in the end proved fatal.

Mr. Patterson was fifty-three years old. He graduated from Columbia Law school and served as city solicitor for Asbury Park for two terms.

ROCKEFELLER CALLS EASY.

Oil Man Has Telephones Scattered All Over His Estate.

John D. Rockefeller now has an elaborate telephone system of his own. In his house near Tarrytown, N. Y., are thirty-three telephones operated under an interlocking device so that Mr. Rockefeller can talk from one room to another. As soon as he begins to talk all other connections are cut off.

Distributed around the estate are nearly forty telephones in addition to those in the house. There is a telephone at every gate and at certain distances around the course. The system is so arranged that no matter where Mr. Rockefeller desires to roam, the telephone follows him. This is done because Mr. Rockefeller is often wanted on important matters in a hurry and guards stationed near the telephone can reach him quickly.

Russia Seeks Cost Use For Alcohol.

The Russian government announces that it has set aside a considerable sum of money for the purpose of organizing an international competition for the discovery of new technical methods of utilizing industrial alcohol. Prizes amounting to over \$50,000 will be awarded.

A Modern Appeal.

"Honest, master, I ain't seen a move in three days!"—Puck.

NINETEEN-FIFTEEN.

We've had enough of knocks, bigge, Nineteen-fifteen;
We pray you will not prove to be Nineteen-fifteen.
We yearn for music from the lute, Nineteen-fifteen,
We beg you will not make a mate Nineteen-fifteen.

We're simply aching for a boost, Nineteen-fifteen;
We trust that you will come to roost, Nineteen-fifteen.
We hope you'll bring a golden store, Nineteen-fifteen,
We hope you may prove more and more Nineteen-thirteen.

But your presents joy or grieve, Nineteen-fifteen,
We know we surely shall receive Nineteen-gifteen.
We don't know what you may procure, Nineteen-fifteen,
We only know you are for sure Nineteen-fifteen.

—McLandburgh Wilson in New York Sun.

FRESH AIR CURE FOR CRIME IS NEW ILLINOIS PROPOSAL.

Joliet Warden Would Give First Offenders a Chance to Change.

The fresh air cure for first offenders, dungeons, cell houses and the stone quarry for hardened criminals—this is the program. Warden E. M. Allen of the Illinois state prison at Joliet hopes to work out.

Allen has submitted to Governor Dunné a plan advocating sweeping changes in the state's penal system. He would have all but about 400 of the normal prison population of 1,300 convicts live in cottages and work in the open air. The 400—the profession of thieves, highwaymen and murderers who live by crime—he would confine as at present, in cell houses under heavy guard and with the threat of solitary confinement in a dungeon for disobedience of prison rules.

The new scheme would give first offenders a fresh lease of life and at the same time isolate them from the hardened criminals. The penitentiary in this way would attempt to remedy defects, the warden says, instead of becoming a school for crime.

Allen would extend the system of having "honor" prisoners work on state roads, the experiment having proved satisfactory thus far.

Manufacturing inside the prison walls for private firms he would abolish entirely. He would retain the prison shoe factory, with the understanding that boots and shoes be made only for inmates of state institutions and not be put in the market in competition with other labor.

He would have more convicts at work on the prison farm and extend this idea so that prisoners could supply all state institutions with meat, cereal and dairy products. The cottages here would have built inside a high stockade.

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ASK THINKERS FOR BRAINS.

Scientists Say Study of Gray Matter Would Be a Benefit.

It has been thought that among the victims of the war the advanced schools of painters—post impressionists, futurists, cubists, simultaneists—in a village near San Sebastian recently died. Letters from a Spanish village near San Sebastian received in Paris from one of the best known of the simultaneist leaders show that this is exaggerated. This leader, a Frenchman, was exonerated from military service owing to supposed mental deficiency, although he is physically strong.

He took refuge in Spain. Immediately after mobilization he was joined by advanced French, German, Austrian and Russian artists. Later, when it appeared that Italy might join in the war, Italian futurists joined him, and several Spaniards were also there.

These artists report that the war has not killed modern painting. Every particular movement is making vigorous war against every other one in the village. The village is replacing Paris as the center of modern painting.

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A Modern Appeal.

"Honest, master, I ain't seen a move in three days!"—Puck.

FOR WOULD BE FARMERS.

Should Try It Out First as Farmhands Before Buying Farms.

The United States department of agriculture receives many letters from city people who have read glowing accounts of the wealth that may be made on the farm. A large percentage of these people have already bought farm land. Some of them appear to believe that the reason all farmers are not rich is because of extravagance, wastefulness, ignorance and a lack of business ability. To these letters the department's specialists reply much as follows:

"As a matter of fact, farmers, as a class, are intelligent, industrious and economical, and many of them are men of good business judgment. Further, those who have made a thorough study of the business side of farming know that it is not an easy matter to make money on the farm. Only the most practical and experienced farmers are making any considerable profit out of their business. Most of the money that has been made on the farm in recent years has been made, not by farming, but by the rise of price on farm lands. In the nature of things this rise cannot continue indefinitely, and some one will own this land when the price becomes practically stationary or perhaps starts to decline.

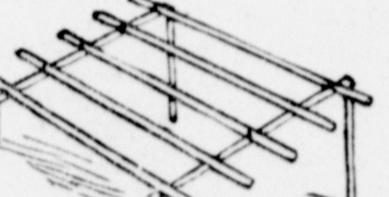
"While it is true that occasionally a city bred family makes good on the farm, this is the exception and not the rule. It is always a risk to invest in a business without first making a thorough study of that business. Many people who have saved up a few hundred dollars and who have had little or no farm experience, but who are imbued with a rosy vision of the joys and profits in farming, buy poor land at high prices and thereby lose the savings they have been years in accumulating. One city family paid \$10,000 cash and assumed a \$12,000 mortgage on a farm worth only about \$11,000. Another paid \$20,000 cash and signed a mortgage for \$6,000 on a farm that was later appraised at \$3,000. A city family that had saved \$2,000 used this money to make a first payment on cheap farm land and when their eyes were opened found they still owed considerably more than the farm was worth. For seven years they have worked night and day to meet the interest without being able to reduce the principal. These instances could be multiplied almost indefinitely.

"In purchasing a farm great care should be taken to get a good farm at a fair price. To pay or agree to pay more than the farm is worth is to invite failure. From a business stand point no farm that does not pay interest on the total investment, depreciation on equipment and wages for all labor performed on that farm is susceptible.

"Even when great care is taken in making the investment only in exceptional cases should the city bred family attempt farming. Generally the best advice than can be given to the city bred man who desires to become a farmer is that before purchasing a farm he work as a farm hand for two or three years. This will give him an opportunity to learn at first hand many things about the business as well as the practical side of farming. In no other way, as a rule, can he get good farm training and experience at a reasonable cost.

"Vermin Proof Roots.

One of our largest poultry men uses gas pipes instead of the usual wooden fixtures to support his roots and thus makes them almost entirely free from mites and other parasites which are troublesome to poultry raisers. The pipe is bent as shown in the illustration and to hold the roots in place:



Holes are bored at proper intervals, through which bolts are inserted, projecting far enough above the pipe to hold the roots in position. The roots are made as usual and are laid on the pipe without fastening, thus making it easy to remove them for cleaning, etc.

The pipes need not be over three-fourths of an inch in diameter and will be found to be one of the most satisfactory supports for roots yet devised.

CORNSTALK DISEASE.

A serious cornstalk disease that has reduced the crop on some farms in Iowa this season is under investigation by the botanical section of the Iowa agricultural experiment station. Dr. L. H. Pammel, who is in charge of the investigations, says that in some fields the damage amounts to 15 per cent or more, due to fallen or broken stalks or undeveloped ears.

"This disease," says Dr. Pammel, "may be recognized quite readily by fallen stalks, which look as though they had been blown over. However, there is this difference: The diseased stalks break at the nodes." A fungous parasite is responsible for the trouble.

Where it attacks the stalk there is a brownish and sometimes pinkish discoloration of the fibers, and a little mold may also be found on the outside at the base of the leaf sheath. The roots are decayed and have a pinkish color. Such diseased stalks are often barren or have ears that are rudimentary. Sometimes the stalk may remain standing where the disease is not severe.

ESSENTIAL WISDOM.

This is indeed the central point of human wisdom—to act as though each deed must bear wondrous, everlasting fruit, and yet to realize the insignificance of a just action before the universe.—Maeterlinck.

British Troops on Continent Are to Eighteen Corps.

The British forces on the continent are being organized into six armies, consisting of three army corps each, under command of General Sir Douglas Haig, General Smith-Dorrien, General Archibald Hunter, General Ian Hamilton, General Leslie Rundle and General Bruce Hamilton.

Taking an army corps as 40,000 men, this dispatch indicates that England has, or soon will have, 720,000 troops on the continent.</

The Fifth Man

By Kathlyn Williams

Dramatized for the screen from
novel of James Oliver Curwood

(Copyright by the Selig Polyscope Company.)

CHAPTER IX.

A Duel in a Cage.

All the way back to the hut and the cages they drove us, the negro's spear always within an inch or two of my back and the scientist's own spear always poised in readiness to help the black in case of need.

Back into her cage they put my Joan and lashed new bars in place where I had rent the old ones asunder.



At the Mercy of the Madman.

to effect Joan's release. It was now night. They worked by moonlight.

Plenty of food and water they then placed in Joan's cage, making her in every way comfortable for the night—with fresh grass for bedding and a clod of moss for a pillow.

As for me, instead of taking me to the hut, as I supposed they would, they lashed me to Joan's cage. They first tied my feet together at the ankles then chained me to one of the bars of Joan's prison.

"You seem to like my specimen in that cage well enough to take it away from me," the old scientist said, laughing his mad laugh. "Well, you shall remain within sight of that excellent specimen till morning."

And so they left. I found I could squirm around so as to look into Joan's cage. She put her arms through her bars and stroked my head tenderly saying:

"Poor John! What a fate! If only we had not taken such a long rest at that stream we would not now be here. It is all my fault. It was I who induced you to rest there."

"No, dear," I said, "they would probably have found us anyway. They know the forest better than we do. And, mad though they are, still they are cunning enough to track down two such tenderfeet as you and I."

"Shall we dine?" she asked, and she smiled, a forlorn, hopeless sort of smile.

She thrust through the bars some wild honey—using a leaf as a plate. And then she gave me some berries—and a chunk of meat. Lastly, she handed out her water jar from which I drank. Thus we dined.

The night was beautiful. The moonlight made the scene of rapturous delight to the senses. And yet it all seemed like stage setting—like a horrible nightmare.

"Do you know," Joan said, "that you called me 'dear'?"

"Yes, I couldn't help it," I replied. "Forgive me if I offended you."

"Call me dear—again," she whispered. "If you could only know full what a joy your coming has been to me. For two long years, the only human being I have seen—well, can't you guess what happiness you mean to me?"

"Yes, dear. I know. If only I could get my hands free, I might succeed in unchaining my feet. Could you try, dear?"

I squirmed up close to the bars where she could reach my hands, which were tied in front of me. She tugged at the rope, but the hard knots and the interposing bars of her cage rendered her task too difficult for accomplishment.

Presently, from sheer fatigue, she slept.

"Good night, dear!" I whispered.

She was not really asleep. She rose on one arm and whispered: "Good night—dear John!"

And so we slept.

Morning came, and with it came our two mad captors. Again they fed Joan—and again Joan fed me. And then—shall I ever forget the way my heart sank when the mad old scientist said to me:

"And now, as I promised you, you shall occupy the cage next to my other specimen—if you live!"

The slave forthwith untied me, hand and foot. Their intention regarding my fate had already become manifest. For the old man had ordered the slave to desist from feeding the mountain lion in the cage adjoining that of

JOAN S. SAYING:

"No, don't feed the lion this morning, Chacha. We'll give him a chance for food more rare."

So I was to be thrust into the cage with the fierce beast. "If I lived, meant, evidently, that if I survived the forthcoming inevitable fight with that lion my life would be spared—spared to endure it henceforth as a prisoner in that same cage. Had it not been for Joan I'm sure I would have entered the cage determined to let the lion destroy me as quickly as possible, putting up no fight at all myself, in order to have the whole business through with, rather than continue to live there a prisoner.

They removed two bars from the lion's cage—thrust me in—then quickly replaced the bars. The mortal combat between a mountain lion and John Gaunt, mining engineer, was on.

Joan watched from her cage through the separating bars in mortal terror. Never shall I forget the anguish I saw in her eyes when she viewed me in what she had reason to believe would be my last moment on earth—the last moment, too, of the personification of her only earthly hope of possible release from her prison.

The lion crouched in the corner of the cage, watching me. I kept perfectly still. I had read somewhere that the quieter one keeps when in such a tight fix with a wild animal the better. So I gave no more sign of life than if I were a statue.

The lion watched. So did I. The lion, for many minutes never once took his eyes from mine. And I kept my own eyes fixed on that animal as a hypnotist views his subject.

Outside the cage stood the two madmen, also watching. The madman cackled. He seized a bar of wood and prodded the lion.

That settled the matter. The fight began. The lion sprang upon me. Down my back one of his paws tore a gash that certainly must have looked fatal to the watching Joan. For blood flowed from the long wound and be-spattered the floor. Thank God! In the first onrush of the beast I had had the presence of mind to seize him by the throat. I hung on like a bulldog—giving to my hands the supernatural strength of desperate man.

But the lion, in one mighty wrench, freed itself from my grasp and crouched for a second spring.

CHAPTER X.

The Friendly Worms.

"Here! Here!" cried Joan, attracting the lion's attention. "Here, here!"

To my astonishment she had thrust her hand through a bar of her cage and had seized the spear of the negro. The spear had been left standing within her reach, the negro never dreaming that such a trick would or could be played on him by the lovely prisoner.

"Here! Here!" now shouted Joan for the third time, distracting the lion's attention from me, his more immediate opponent, till she could swing the spear into proper position to hurl it.

And now, as the lion leaped again toward my corner of the cage, the spear entered his side—was withdrawn and thrust again into his body, hitting this time vital spot. The lion collapsed on the floor of the cage—dead.

And Joan, my brave, plucky Joan—had fainted.

"You live," the scientist said, viewing the result of the fight with no more heart than one would view the result of a dog fight, since he didn't care which of the combatants in that cage won. "You may eat the lion," he added, and again he cackled madly, as if at a great joke.

"Shall we dine?" she asked, and she smiled, a forlorn, hopeless sort of smile.

She thrust through the bars some wild honey—using a leaf as a plate. And then she gave me some berries—and a chunk of meat. Lastly, she handed out her water jar from which I drank. Thus we dined.

Presently Joan regained consciousness—and sipped some water—and then put her face between the bars and said:

"John, perhaps it was cruel to save your life. For they will keep you now in that cage—as they have kept me here in my own cage. And to live so worse than death—far worse."

"Dear," I replied, "remember I have you to live for."

She understood. And—yes, I kissed her square on the lips.

For two long years we remained thus, cellmates, all but for those intercepting bars. Night and day we would hold each other's hands and keep each other from going mad. By day we would tell each other stories of our past lives. By night we would be close together by the bars, still holding hands. Strangest wooing, strangest love under the strangest conditions ever man experienced.

And so passed the two years—two long years of torture.

I noticed that frequently now the old scientist and the black man quarreled. Once, near our cages, the two madmen came to blows. What if they were to kill each other and leave us in these cages—to starve? I could see that the same thought was in Joan's mind. But neither of us spoke. The thought of what would happen to us if those two madmen should destroy each other was too horrible.

Came then the great day when, almost mad with desire for liberty, I tore frantically at the bars of my cage. And what happened? To my amazement and joy I felt one of the bars yielding to my tugging grasp.

"The bars are worm-eaten!" I cried to Joan. "By all the gods, the bars of this cage are worm-eaten."

"Pull! cried Joan. "Pull hard. There! There! Oh, God—you are free!"

Yes, I was free. First one bar then another had broken in the middle, where worms had so weakened them that they readily yielded in the hands of the desperate man whom they had imprisoned for two years.

"And now yours!" I cried to Joan, running to her cage. "Now to free you!"

"You can't," she wailed. "They put new bars to my cage only a month ago. While the bars of your cage have never been renewed in my memory."

"Well, then, I'll free you with a club as a lever—same as I did before."

And I went in search of a stout stick.

"Fly, John! Fly!" cried Joan, her voice ringing with fear. "Run away quick! They are coming. Don't stop for me."

"I'll return with help, dear!" was all I had time to say to my darling Joan—and then I heard the footsteps of the two madmen approaching—and I ran, ran for dear life.

They removed two bars from the lion's cage—thrust me in—then quickly replaced the bars. The mortal combat between a mountain lion and John Gaunt, mining engineer, was on.

Joan watched from her cage through the separating bars in mortal terror. Never shall I forget the anguish I saw in her eyes when she viewed me in what she had reason to believe would be my last moment on earth—the last moment, too, of the personification of her only earthly hope of possible release from her prison.

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"Fly, John! Fly!" cried Joan, her voice ringing with fear. "Run away quick! They are coming. Don't stop for me."

"I'll return with help, dear!" was all I had time to say to my darling Joan—and then I heard the footsteps of the two madmen approaching—and I ran, ran for dear life.

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PREPARING TO MEET GERMANS

Czar Rushing Reinforcements to the Front.

BIG BATTLE DEVELOPING

Russian Commander to Meet Kaiser's Army of 1,000,000 Men With Force of Equal Strength.

Petrograd, Jan. 11.—Field Marshal von Hindenburg is reported to have assembled a million men for a new attempt to drive through Poland to Warsaw.

Grand Duke Nicholas, however, has been receiving fresh troops from all parts of the Russian empire at the same time, and the German commander will find before him, it is believed in Petrograd, a force at least numerically equal, if not superior.

Five corps of first line troops, approximately 200,000 men, are reported to have been moved from Belgium and France to take part in the new attempt of the Germans to reach Warsaw.

On the left bank of the Vistula there is a great battle developing which may prove the fiercest struggle yet fought in Poland. Of this the general headquarters' statement in Petrograd says:

"There were no modifications on Jan. 8 on any our our fronts except in the region of the Moghely farm (Russian Poland), where a fierce engagement is being developed with in

tenacity."

The Moghely farm is in the region of Borzhmow and Bolehnow, near the confluence of the Rawka and Bzura rivers.

The Germans are moving down from the north on the Russians, and it is from this direction that it is believed Field Marshal von Hindenburg intends to strike heaviest. The vile condition of the roads and the country generally has made the German movements slow, but at the same time has similarly held the Russians in check.

The mild weather has permitted the Russians as well as the Germans to intrench deeply, and the battle which is developing will probably be long and take of much the nature of the siege warfare on the western bank.

The Germans are advancing on a front wider than their previous advance from the north, and in greater strength, but no alarm is felt here. Not only have they difficult rivers to cross, but the great fortress of Novo Georgiesk is a factor which make the German attempt to reach Warsaw a most difficult task from this direction.

The Russian advance in Bukowina, according to unofficial reports, has led to the entrance into Transylvania of the Russian advance troops. The hastes of the Austrians in evacuating Bukowina has given the Russians important roads into Hungarian territory and opens a road to Budapest. This advance through Bukowina endangers the Austrian forces in Galicia, as it threatens to cut their line of retreat.

The fighting in Galicia continues without material change on either side. The Russian positions are exceptionally strong and the attempts of the Austrians to retain the offensive have been unsuccessful. The lines of the opposing forces are very close. The only fighting reported in this region has been a night attack by the Russians on the heights northeast of Zalichy.

UNDERWOOLENS IN DEMAND

Their Makers and Hosiery Manufacturers Most Optimistic.

Reading, Pa., Jan. 11.—An optimistic meeting of the Pennsylvania branch of the National Association of Hosiery and Underwear Manufacturers was held here and manufacturers from all over the state were in attendance.

C. B. Carter, of Philadelphia, secretary, in discussing the conditions in the manufacture of knitting goods, said:

"Although the manufacturers of hosiery and underwear have suffered their worst business depression during the past year and a half, they are now looking forward to a general picking up of trade. Cold weather has brought an increase in business that was not quite expected, and orders are coming in heavier. We are of the opinion that it will not be long until the knitting business will have come to normal conditions."

Says Father Stole Wife.

New York, Jan. 11.—Franklin D. Wood, a young hospital interne, has named his own father as co-respondent in a divorce suit from his wife, brought to trial in the supreme court. It was alleged that the young man's father eloped with his bride on the very night of the wedding and took her to Chicago. Young Wood's mother testified in the suit that she had found her husband and her son's wife occupying apartments together in Chicago.

Despondent Stranger Hangs.
Lancaster, Pa., Jan. 11.—A well-dressed man, about thirty-seven years old, and despondent, was given permission by Ernest Petherson to sleep in his barn, and in the morning his body was found hanging in the barn.

I Will be in GETTYSBURG Every TUESDAY.
At Pen. Myers' Jewelry Store
To Examine Eyes and Fit Glasses
W. H. DINKLE

1200 HIT THE TRAIL IN PHILADELPHIA

Respond to Billy Sunday's Call For Converts.

Philadelphia, Jan. 11.—Billy Sunday for the first time called for trail bitters yesterday, and 1200 persons went forward to pledge themselves to God.

From every corner of the tabernacles they appeared, from almost every class in society, from almost every occupation and from the ranks of the unemployed, the inebriate and the criminal. All of them wanted to be saved, to begin life over again, or to renew their old pledges of Christianity.

In the morning the evangelist had moved his hearers to tears by a powerful appeal. But in the afternoon and evening, by a still more powerful plea, he aroused them to a full realization of their manhood and womanhood, and they poured forth spontaneously along the sawdust trail.

"The hour is come," Billy Sunday had thundered time and again during his afternoon sermon. "The hour is come to believe in the Lord."

"The hour is come. How many of you men and women will come down here and give me your hand, give your heart to God and serve his will?"

While the choir sang "Just as I Am," Billy Sunday opened the trapdoor in the platform and tools his position to receive the trail bitters. He grasped the hand of every one as he leaned down from his elevated position, the perspiration dripping from his forehead.

He had a kind word, a cheering word, for every single one of them. They waited in the seats immediately in front of the platform, and when they all had come he prayed for them and told them what the Lord expected of them.

He got them to say in unison with him:

"I accept Jesus Christ as my savior."

From 600 voices the words came strong and earnest.

Mr. Sunday told them there were three things for them to do:

"Accept Jesus Christ as your savior," he said. "Confess him before the world. Obey him, and make his word rule your life."

Cards were distributed to every one of the trail bitters, bearing the words: "I now accept Jesus Christ as my personal savior," and with a place for the signature, address, church preferred and name of the pastor.

WOUNDED BUCK FREEZES IN ICE MAKES HIM A PRISONER UNTIL HE PERISHES.

Williamsport, Pa., Jan. 11.—One of the largest deer seen in the Pine Creek region this year was found frozen stiff in the ice near the head of Little Pine creek by George Conner, a trapper, on state forestry lands.

Conner notified State Forester H. C. Evans, at Waterville, who in turn notified the state game commission, which ruled that the buck was the property of the finder.

Men were summoned, and they cut the dead animal from the ice. Its meat was finely preserved. It had been wounded in the hind leg by a stray bullet and had crawled to the stream for water, and, comeling exhausted, was unable to escape from the water that hardened into ice.

MAY WORSHIP ATOP 30-STORY BUILDING.

New York, Jan. 11.—The congregation of the old John Street Methodist church may worship atop a thirty-story skyscraper if present plans are carried out. This unique edifice is proposed for the historic site of the old church, and it would commemorate the growth of American Methodism. Architects have already drawn tentative plans.

STUDENT SUFFERS FROM CATTLE DISEASE.

Baltimore, Jan. 11.—One of the first cases in this city of a human being afflicted with the hoof and mouth disease is that of Carlisle S. Lentz, a student in Johns Hopkins University. Lentz, whose home is in Omaha, contracted the disease two weeks ago, presumably through drinking milk from an infected cow. He is on the road to recovery.

IT GOT THEM OUT.

The "Kent street ejection," common in England in days gone by, consisted in taking off the front door. It was originated by landlords in the Kent street (Southwark, London) district, where many tenants were in arrears for rent.—London Mail.

GOOD WORK OF BOY SCOUTS.

For some time a group of scouts in Sayville, N. Y., have been doing their good turns so unostentatiously that no one knew anything about them. They have been taking care of a crippled man who was unable to provide himself with wood and food for the winter. Every day they have chopped his wood and prepared his meals, taking turns in doing anything that was in their power for this man whom they have "adopted."—New York Press.

ERRORS OF OTHERS.

It is foolish to pay no attention to the errors of others and not to help them out of them. Aiding others to be strong is the best way to strengthen ourselves.

DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS.



YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER

WOULD DIVERT POOR BOYS.

King Frost at Work.

When you get up on a cold winter's morning haven't you noticed the wonderful pictures King Frost has put on your windows while you have been asleep? If you look at these pictures closely you will see that they are made up of long, feathery frost terms.

Now, these terms consist of thousands of little crystals of frost, so small that it takes 10,000 of them to cover a penny, and in the process of freezing they have drawn together so as to form a pattern.

The heat of your room and the coldness of the outside air have caused a mist to gather on the window pane, and if you examine this mist under a microscope you will find that it is nothing more than tiny drops of water. Presently as the cold becomes more intense each of these drops freezes into a little crystal, which is called an "ice flower," and each crystal usually has six points. There are more than 2,000 kinds of crystals, and they all go toward the making of King Frost's picture.

The frost is very keen then the pattern of his picture will be a coarse one. If there is less frost it will be a fine one. But King Jack Frost is a wonderful artist, for he never makes two pictures alike, though he produces millions every winter.

THE MEANING OF CALUMET.

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PERSISTENT QUESTIONS.

Seat all the players save three in a row. The first of these three goes to each player and whispers in his ear some sentence descriptive of where he is supposed to be, the second player follows with a sentence telling what he is supposed to be doing, and the third tells him whom he is supposed to be with. The first of the three then calls the name of some player, and that player must give in one long sentence the three given him. If he laughs he pays a forfeit. As the three leaders are each ignorant of what the other gives the results are apt to be ludicrous.

One player saying, "I am in the middle of the Atlantic ocean popping corn with Mary Smith," while another declares, "I am in an airship darning stockings for Joe Brown," is apt to provoke a gale of merriment.

CONDRUMS.

Why should the number 288 never be named before ladies? Because it is too (2) gross.

When is a window like a star? When it is a skylight.

Why is an absconding bank cashier like an air gun? Because he goes off loaded and makes no report.

Why is a widower like a house in a state of dilapidation? Because he wants repairing.

What is that which you cannot hold ten minutes, although it is as light as a feather? Your breath.

When is a tumbler like an accomplished prediction? When it is fulfilled.

GOOD WORK OF BOY SCOUTS.

For some time a group of scouts in Sayville, N. Y., have been doing their good turns so unostentatiously that no one knew anything about them. They have been taking care of a crippled man who was unable to provide himself with wood and food for the winter. Every day they have chopped his wood and prepared his meals, taking turns in doing anything that was in their power for this man whom they have "adopted."—New York Press.

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HOME-MADE MEDICINE

Medical Advertising

DR. J. W. TUDOR

DENTIST

BIGLERVILLE, PA

Thomas Building

Office Hours

8 a. m. to 12 m.

1 p. m. to 8 p. m.

TEETH WITHOUT PLATES

At Elk Horn Hotel, BENDERS-

VILLE, every first and third Tuesday

of each month.

ELEVEN HEAD OF CATTLE

Four of these are milk cows. Three will be fresh in December, and the balance in the Spring. 1 Holstein bull fit for service. He is eligible to be registered.

ONE SOW AND PIGS

2 three seated hacks in first class condition. Spring tooth harrow, 3 double shovel plows, Milwaukee mower, set of new surrey harness and a lot of other light and heavy harness.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Washing machine, 4 stoves, range that is as good as new, double heater, coal stove and a ten plate stove. Other articles not mentioned.

Sale to begin at 12 o'clock. A credit of ten months will be given. Other conditions will be made known on day of sale.

UPTON BAKER.

G. R. Thompson, Auct.

C. C. Bream, Clerk.

Sea Water as a Preservative.

Thorough soaking in sea water lengthens the life of telegraph poles.

PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE

42½ York Street

Peek and Pork

18

Sausage

16

Pudding

10

Scrappie

**BIG VALUE IS WHAT WE GIVE
NOW**



BIG VALUE FOR LITTLE PRICES

**IT WILL TAKE ONLY A LITTLE MONEY TO BUY
BIG BUNDLES OF THINGS YOU NEED FOR THE
WHOLE FAMILY FROM US NOW.**

**WHEN WE LOWER OUR PRICES WE DO NOT
LOWER OUR QUALITY. WE SELL THE SAME
RIGHT KIND OF MERCHANDISE YOU CAN COUNT
ON ALL THE TIME.**

**COME IN AND RIG OUT EVERY MEMBER OF
YOUR HOUSEHOLD RIGHT NOW.**

G. W. WEAVER & SON

**Our New
Serial**

**Watch
For It**

It's a Bird

**Parrot
& Co.**

**By HAROLD
MAC GRATH**



**Author of
"The Carpet From Bagdad"
"The Place of Honeymoons"
Etc.**

**Here's Romance—true Romance
—the kind that appeals to old
and young.**

**Romance of the Orient and the
Seven Seas.**

**Romance of a brave, patient,
lonely man of strange views and
strange behavior, and his par-
rakeet.**

**Romance of a beautiful young
woman who did not know her
heart, who sought a shadow
and found a substance.**

**Romance swiftly moving, full of
color, full of surprises, adven-
ture and mystery enough to
satisfy anyone, with lovable
human people in it.**

**By all odds the best romance Mac
Grath has written in years.**

**Watch
for the
Opening
Chapter!**

**This absorbing story will appear
in this paper in installment form**

Triumph of Mutes.

It was the other day when the triumph of the deaf and dumb faced me. It was a ship just starting from Southampton to Canada. You know the unheard shouts during the last hour from the shore. There were two men, deaf and dumb, talking quietly with their fingers to the brother on land, who could reply. They were the only three that could talk freely among the unheard tumult.—London Chronicle.

Beyond Understanding.

**Professor's Wife—I suppose you have
hard work and small pay. Piano Player—Oh, we're not regular musicians.
Lady; we just deliver goods.—Life.**

**Talent knows what to do; tact knows
what not to do.**

Without Hope.

**No doing anything with a pessimist.
When you find a bright side for him
he won't look at it for fear the light
might blind him.—Atlanta Constitution.**

Without Hope.

**Their Existence a Failure.
They who are most weary of life
and yet are most unwilling to die, are
such who have lived to no purpose—
who have rather breathed than lived.—Earl of Clarendon.**

WIRELESS IN WAR

**Upon It the Fate of a Battle Fleet
May Often Depend.**

SEARCHING FOR THE ENEMY.

**The Cruisers Take the Lead and Act as
Scouts, Keeping In Touch With One
Another and Report by Wireless to
the Battleships That Follow.**

Very few people realize the great importance of wireless telegraphy in time of war or strained relations—for instance, a fleet of battleships at sea while their country is at war with another power. Each ship in that fleet has its wireless installation, adjusted so that they can send and receive signals and messages to other squadrons at sea or in harbor and to stations ashore. One ship of that fleet is already in direct touch with the navy department. The chance of interference from an enemy's ship is reduced so as to be almost not worth counting. Each ship in a battle fleet is responsible for some station ashore or for a cruiser squadron or flotilla or torpedo boat destroyers. All foreign intelligence and the movements of foreign ships go to the capital by telegraph, cablegram and wireless from different parts of the world, and from thence it is transmitted to the admiral in charge of the fleet, who directs his ship accordingly. The whole safety of a battle fleet depends on wireless telegraphy in time of war.

When a number of battleships are steaming along, perhaps looking for the enemy, it would not do for them to run into a superior number of the enemy's battleships. To guard against this a great number of cruisers are sent out ahead and spread a number of miles across. The duty of these ships is to keep a thorough lookout and report to the ship in the battle fleet looking out on their particular zone. This ship in turn reports by semaphore or Morse lamp to the admiral of the battle fleet. The cruisers are sometimes assisted by torpedo boat destroyers. Now, if thirty of these ships are used it will be readily seen that the area of their vision is enormous, and it would be almost impossible for a fleet to pass unnoticed. Immediately any of the ships sight the enemy's squadron they would report at once by wireless, stating the number of ships sighted, with their speed, latitude and longitude, etc. The admiral would then give his orders also by wireless. If the admiral determines to attack he directs the cruisers to steam at full speed and take refuge behind the battle fleet.

Let us suppose we are reconnoitering in hostile waters. The cruisers are ordered to spread themselves out in the vanguard of the fleet on lookout duty. They steam along without lights of any description. These great vessels, invisible as the night can make them, are brooding on the troubled waters. Yet they are very alive. Ceaselessly they communicate one with another, for in each vessel, hidden as far as possible from external view, is the soundless and padded wireless room. Here the operator is at work, the electric lamp glowing brilliantly above him, but a messenger enters with an order from the commander. Immediately as the handle of the door is touched and pulled open by the entrant the lights go out, and pitch darkness prevails until once again the door is closed behind him and automatically the lights are switched on. That is part of the secrecy which prevails on a battleship in time of war.

The men on lookout duties are stationed in various parts throughout the cruiser. Their duty is to keep their eyes open, as there is always a chance that one of the enemy's destroyers may come rushing along at a speed of some thirty miles an hour, shoot a torpedo into the ship and get away unscathed. At the best of times it takes cunning gunnery to strike a vessel going at this speed, but in the darkness possibilities of the marauder's escape are increased tenfold, and only the eyes of the crew and watchers can, as far as possible, safeguard mishap. As soon as anything is sighted it is reported to the battle fleet. This is done by the wireless, and the operator is compelled to work at high pressure, for he has to read every message a cruiser sends, inform his captain and himself get in touch with the fleet if his office should desire to send a reply. Then there is the admiral of a fleet to be considered. The operator must keep a good lookout in case some battle order should be transmitted from this important quarter.

All this time, remember, the ship is cruising at imminent risk not only from the actual attacks of a secret enemy, but from the danger of floating mines and even aerial attack. It requires no little personal courage, therefore, for the operator to remain in that closed wireless cabin, whence, should disaster occur, there is no chance of escape, and all the time he must keep his head and send and receive messages with a much nonchalance as though he were seated at home in the security of his own little den. But quiet heroism is one of the traditions of wireless service. Never yet has an operator been found wanting.—Boston Transcript.

Suddenly a thought struck me. Do I have as much depth room as possible, I had consulted the admiral and found that the flood tide comes with the hour of approaching darkness. We had gone under at high tide, the difference between flood and ebb sixteen feet. In other words we had sixteen feet more of water pressure on us than we would have in a dry dock. I electrified the crew by telling them the situation. Here was a hope—if our engine could empty the tanks at low tide we could be saved.

That was a long six hours. In four hours we made a trial, but without success. In five hours we tried again. There seemed to be occasional rises of say, a foot or two. In another half hour we tried it again and could see ourselves rising, but very slowly. However, as the pressure above lessened we went up more rapidly till we reached the surface.

Shall I ever forget that first sight of the upper world?

Two days later I tried again and blew up the cruiser and 400 men.

Without Hope.

**No doing anything with a pessimist.
When you find a bright side for him
he won't look at it for fear the light
might blind him.—Atlanta Constitution.**

A Submarine Episode

By F. A. MITCHEL

There was a time when warfare, its appurtenances, its novelties, indeed, everything pertaining to it was public property. The Japanese changed all that, making everything secret. Since the Russo-Japanese fight the war correspondent has had a hard time of it, and many officers are pledged not to reveal what occurs in the line of their duty. When I was assigned to the command of a submarine I was obliged to make pledges that prevent my giving certain points connected with the story.

Before I was ordered to attempt to blow up an enemy's ship I was given time to get used to my submarine. This did not take long, though at first I confess sinking down under water made me creep a bit. When I had had a couple of weeks of it I was ordered on several attempts that were all failures. The difficulty in handling a submarine is that when beneath the surface you can't see anything and when above it, if you are near an enemy's ship, you are liable to get knocked out by a shot.

I was ordered one afternoon to go for a cruiser. The time I chose was between daylight and dark, my object being to steal upon her to within a few hundred yards, get my bearings, duck, lessen the distance between me and her and fire my torpedoes.

The weather favored the attempt. It being a murky evening, with just enough light for me to see a big ship and not enough for her to see all of my boat there was above water—the periscope. I gave the order to lower the horizontal rudder, and we went down, intending to make a curve I had figured out, coming up near the cruiser amidships. Everything looked well for success, and having completed the first half of the arc, I gave the order for a gradual elevation of the rudder.

What was my horror to find that my boat did not obey it! I knew at once that my attempt would be a failure, and I knew furthermore that I, my crew and the submarine were in danger of going to the bottom and staying there. Unfortunately when I gave the order to stop her, to keep from going any lower, the engine lost his head and, turning the wrong handle, put on power instead of taking it off. This gave us so much momentum that before we could take any measures to right our direction we were scraping bottom.

There was nothing for it but to let the water out of the tanks in order to let straight up to the surface. What I feared occurred. We were under so much pressure that the pump was not able to overcome it. This indicated another danger—if the pumps could not overcome the outside pressure we would not be able to lift the cap of the periscope, which in case we couldn't get the boat to the surface meant that we would not be able to escape through the sounding tower.

I sprang to the hand pump. I didn't need to give an order to the crew, for they knew as well as I that this was our only hope, and a very thin hope because it was hardly to be expected that we could do what a mechanical force could not do. Knowing that our lives depended upon our success, we worked with that superhuman power that is given to man when some great object is to be achieved.

All in vain we worked till we found that our efforts were growing less and less after another in quick succession abandoned the effort.

Not a man of us but saw certain teeth ahead. We could not make the rudder work, and neither of the pumps was sufficiently powerful to expel the water from the tanks. The most fearful part of it was that we must die a lingering death.

Our chief thought was of those we would leave behind us, and, thinking that the boat might eventually be recovered, some of the men set about writing letters to leave in her, bidding adieu ones goodby and telling them of our last moments in the flesh. I, knowing that it would be some time before death would come to us, thought only of possible means of escape. The only hope was that when it became evident that we had sunk and could not rise an effort would be made to save us. But how could we wreck work within a few hundred feet of an enemy's guns?

Suddenly a thought struck me. Do I have as much depth room as possible, I had consulted the admiral and found that the flood tide comes with the hour of approaching darkness. We had gone under at high tide, the difference between flood and ebb sixteen feet. In other words we had sixteen feet more of water pressure on us than we would have in a dry dock. I electrified the crew by telling them the situation. Here was a hope—if our engine could empty the tanks at low tide we could be saved.

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IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Ad Wolgast, Best Money Maker of Lightweights.



Photo by American Press Association.

Ad Wolgast, who vainly tried to regain his title from Freddie Welsh several weeks ago, has earned more money in the ring than any other lightweight in the history of the game. Since he adopted boxing as a profession seven years ago Adolph has amassed a fortune of over \$300,000.

The largest lump sum Wolgast ever received for a single battle was \$47,000. This he won in his battle with Joe Rivers at Vernon, Cal., July 4, two years ago. Rivers was knocked out in thirteen rounds. Wolgast received \$20,000 as his end of the receipts and \$27,000 for his moving picture rights. Adolph has engaged to fewer than eleven fights in which the receipts aggregated over \$25,000. Wolgast has never suffered the ignominy of a knockout and has been floored but twice in his ring career, once when he won the title from Nelson and the other time when he lost the premier honors to Ritchie. It was Wolgast's custom to back himself heavily for a fight. In his championship battle with Nelson Wolgast backed himself to the extent of \$5,400, which he won, and he lost \$7,000 in wagers when he lost the title to Ritchie.

Soldier Kearns Quits Fighting.

Soldier Kearns, who looks more like Tom Sharkey than any other man in the ring before or since the war was over, has retired from the glove game.

Big and powerful, with a muscular development that always made Sharkey green with envy, poor Kearns never got very far up the pugilistic ladder. With all his bulk he had a glass jaw, and hardly a night went by that some one didn't bump him off to sleep. "I've decided to chuck it up for something soft," says the soldier. "I'm going back to my old trade—blacksmithing."

Federal Pitchers Easy.

That the pitching in the Federal league last season was not near as hard as in the majors the year before is proved by the pitching records of the new league. Among the first ten twirlers in the league nine are former league twirlers, Watson, who ran fifth, being the only real Fed product. These former big leaguers are Ford, Rankin Johnson, Hendrix, Bill Lange, Krapp, Falkenberg, Cullop, Quinn and LaFitte, and about 75 per cent of these failed to make good in fast company.

A Game Tank Town.

If Brainerd, Neb., has its way it will be the smallest town in the country in organized baseball. With a grain elevator, a railroad water tank and a population of only 353—all rip-roaring lans—it has applied for franchise in the Nebraska State League, whose towns average over 10,000 in population. As it costs about \$10,000 to maintain a club during a season it will cost each man, woman and child about \$30 to have league baseball.

Poor Year For Pennsylvania.

Baseball proved a losing venture for the University of Pennsylvania last season. Basketball and football were the only sports that made money for the athletic association. Football receipts were far below the normal because of conflicts with Princeton.

Mack Wins on Collins.

It has been pointed out that Eddie Collins cost Connie Mack \$2,75. He sold him for \$50,000, according to report. That shows a net profit of \$49,25, which is a fair margin. Besides, Collins was quite a help to the Mackmen in the past four years.

Champion Travers a Broker.

Jerome D. Travers, amateur golf champion of America, is going to mix golf with cotton. He has filed an application for admission to the New York Cotton Exchange and expects to be a regular cotton broker.

Chicago a Good Billiard Town.

There are said to be 1,218 billiard tables in Chicago and nearly 3,000,000 players in the United States. It has been figured out that 100,000 play the game daily and nightly in Chicago.

Derivation of "Comedy."

Comedy, the anglicized form of the Greek comic, is derived from the Greek comic, a festive procession, and aoido, to sing, bearing on the odes sung during the procession.

OUR January Clearance Sale Is Now In Full Swing

We have cut deep into the prices on our entire stock of Men's, Young Men's, Boys', and Children's Suits and Overcoats, also Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shoes, Rubbers, etc. You can come prepared to receive the greatest Clothes-values ever offered. The goods simply must be sold, for we never carry stock over from one season to another. Our experience has proven, that the quickest way to sell merchandise, is to CUT PRICES and we have applied the price-cutting knife with vim and vigor. Remember, there are fully three months of good winter weather ahead of us, and this CLEARANCE SALE affords you an opportunity to get a fine, new Suit or Overcoat at a big saving. Come early and get the benefit of the best selections.

We Give S. and H. Green Trading Stamps.

O. H. LESTZ,

Cor. Square & Carlisle St.

Gettysburg

PUBLIC SALE

Thursday, JANUARY 14TH. 1915

The undersigned intending to reduce his stock will sell at public sale in Straban township, on the road leading from Hunterstown to New Oxford, one mile from Hunterstown, the following personal property:

4 HEAD OF HORSES

Consisting of 1 brown mare 5 years old, 15 hands high, will work wherever hitched and safe for a woman to drive; one bay horse 4 years old, 15½ hands high, a fine worker and driver; one dark mare colt 6 months old; one mule colt 6 months old.

15 HEAD OF CATTLE

Consisting of 4 milk cows, one close springer, three in January, one heifer comes in January, 5 yearling heifers, 3 stock bulls.

50 HEAD OF HOGS